AMONG US MORTALS

THE LITTLE DINNER IN THE SUBURBS By W. E. HILL





Mrs. Maud Trowl, the lion of the occasion. Mrs. Trowl, who provides the artistic spirit of the community, is very literary, having once written a farce in eleven acts and two scenes.

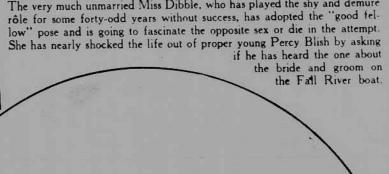


After dinner. The sudden hush in the conversation about the servant problem or the scandal next door. as the case may be, when Gertrude, the maid, enters the room. The guilty look which comes over everybody is a dead giveaway, however.











S s h ! "

"Now I want you to promise to tell me if you think the sleeves are in wrong!" Going upstairs after dinner to view the hostess's new dress.

part of prohibition is that you never can tell how a cocktail is going to hit you, not being used to them these days. Joe, who used to be a "tank," is making funny noises and gestures at old Mrs. Cribbin across

the dinner table.

chance breezes, having a terrible time lighting a cigarette.

"Why, Etta, I'm so glad to see vou!" and Mrs. Jones, Etta's mistress, who is listening. decides that there is something very suspici-ous about Mrs. Timmons's cordiality to Etta, at least in these times of servantless households.





"Oh, go on, finish it! You won't shock us—do go on, please!" Sad plight of Mr. Beedie, who has forgotten the point to his after-dinner anecdote and is floundering around hopelessly. The ladies think Mr. Beedie has decided the story is a bit too risque, and are naturally wild to hear the end.